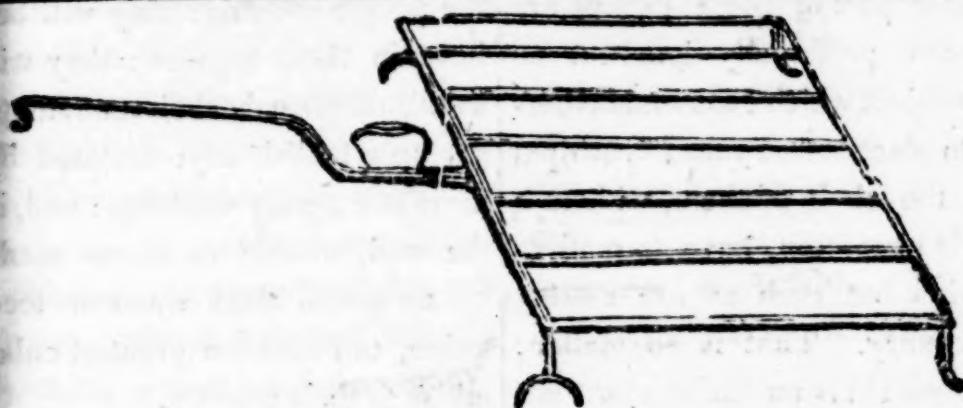


COBBETT's WEEKLY POLITICAL REGISTER.

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“ The Debt says to the King of England, ‘ You shall never go to war again, while I am in existence.’ ”—REGISTER, TWENTY DIFFERENT PLACES.

TO

THE NOBILITY OF ENGLAND, ON THE BLESSINGS WHICH MESSRS. CANNING AND HUSKISSON HAVE IN STORE FOR THEM.

LETTER II.

Kensington, 17th Jan. 1827.

MY LORDS,

In my last Letter, I had no room to notice some of the most important parts of the President's Message; and, I consider no parts of it as being important unless they relate to matters affecting this country. I shall notice the parts here alluded to in the present Letter; but, before I do that, let me beg your Lordships' attention to a few sober reflections on the *inevitable* consequences of a war, on

whatever grounds and with whatever nation. As a preface to these reflections, let me observe on and quote from the language of one of the London newspapers, which may be taken as a pretty fair sample of the whole of that immense mass of printing which Mr. BROUGHAM, in the fulness of his wisdom, has designated as the “*best possible public instructor.*” And, here, let me beg your Lordships to observe, that the character of the parties who own or who



364

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[ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.]

conduct these vehicles, has nothing at all to do with the effect produced by the vehicles. The far greater part of these parties are persons profoundly ignorant on the subject which I am endeavouring to place before your Lordships; and, the whole of them, without a single exception, have no motives in view but such as are merely mercenary. That is no matter: their weight is not the less for that: despicable as their conductors were, you saw them listened to and you saw them ruin hundreds of thousands of bondholders. They are always prepared to do the same, or any act of similar amount of mischief. They write for the profits of the day; and, so that they insure those profits, they care not a straw about the reproaches that will fall upon their writings, after they have eaten, drunk or worn the fruits of these writings. I have often expressed a wish, and still oftener I have entertained that wish, that the people of England could SEE these instructors all assembled together upon one spot! If they could but once see the wretches, never would they believe in them again. The mass of the people believe them to be gentlemen of learning and talent and fortune. Little do they imagine what a set of reptiles it is; at what rate these reptiles are paid; how they are lodged and fed; what a despicable crew it is, in

short, from head to foot. However, we must take things as we find them: it is impossible to make the people see this: they will believe in these reptiles: they will listen to them, echo their sentiments, set up a foolish cry, dictated by these mercenary wretches: and, in the end, enable creatures made by nature to black shoes or feed swine, to cause the greatest calamities to their country.

Nor, are we to be so much surprised at this, when we see many, even of your Lordships, influenced by these same newspapers. There is a sort of joint effort going on, at this time, between the newspapers and the "*liberals*" amongst the ministers, of which liberals Mr. CANNING appears to be at the head. It is monstrous to suppose, that, with the present Debt, this country can go to war without a total blowing-up of the present order of things. This opinion is universal, amongst all men of sense in every country where there exists any knowledge of the real situation of England; while, at home, there is no man of sense and sincerity who does not think and say, that we cannot have war and continue to pay the interest of the Debt in full. I know that we cannot do the latter **IN PEACE**, if the enactments now existing be carried into full effect. I know that it does not need a war to blow up the

present order of things, if the bills passed last year be carried into full effect. I know this: I know that those bills cannot be carried into full effect; I know that the one-pound notes cannot be banished from circulation in England without producing something very near to a political revolution; without, at the very least, blowing up the present system of finance; without a total revolution in property: I know that those Acts cannot be carried into full effect without producing these things, even though there should be no war at all. What then, my Lords, is to be the consequence if a war take place, at this time; and, especially, if that war demand ships and men to the full extent of the power of the country, such as it was at the close of the last war?

Yet, with facts before them, such as a rational answer to this question would require, and such as common sense would suggest: with facts like these before their eyes, the stupid, the mercenary, the vile wretches who conduct the newspapers of London, are daily pouring forth empty rubbish, such as your Lordships will behold in the article which I am now about to insert, from that most stupid, most impudent, most vile and corrupt, and, therefore, most read of all the infamous newspapers of

London, commonly called the *Old Times*. It is useless to observe that the thing is unworthy of notice: the same observation may as reasonably be made with regard to a heap of rubbish which is laid upon the road, and that upsets your carriage in the dark. That heap is, in itself, unworthy of notice; but, the mischief which it does, the wound which it causes, the limbs which it breaks, make it an object worthy of the greatest attention. I give this article, too, as a specimen of the means by which this public is deluded. There is no getting on without the public: the work of mischief moves but slowly, unless there be a loud cry in its favour: it was the national howl; the big, bullying, hectoring, toasting, feasting, bragging: these it was that saddled the nation with eight hundred millions of *Fundholder-debt*, with pretty nearly two hundred millions of *Dead weight-debt*, and with more than two hundred millions of *Pauper-debt*; this howl, this hallooing; this clapping of hands and hectoring it was, that saddled your Lordships' estates with all these Debts; that fixed all these mortgages upon them; and I am now going to give you a specimen of that bullying rubbish, which, as sure as you are Lords, would, if it were to be fully acted upon, cause

the mortgages to be foreclosed, and take from you even the liberty of seeking shelter for your bodies in the worst room in the worst of your farm-houses. Here it is, my Lords. Pray read it with attention; and say, before you begin, "*Let us now look at that which we have to avoid!*"

Only yesterday we thought it worth while to notice those dreams of the ultra-servile party at Madrid, Paris, and other points of Europe, which fed their imaginations with the hope that *England was now in a condition to be bearded with impunity*. By a curious coincidence, the next mail has brought us an illustration of the folly which we were just exposing, in a passage from the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, where the Editor speaks of the present crisis in Portuguese affairs.

This German *illuminé* begins by discovering, in one short sentence, an extreme ignorance of fact, and a gross error in judgment. He tells us, that "by the "armed intervention of Great Britain, "in the present *internal* dissensions in "Portugal, it cannot be denied that the "flames of war may be kindled in the "Peninsula."

Now it is pretty plain, as we conceive, that England has armed for any thing but to intermeddle in the "internal dissensions" of Portugal; having studiously disavowed all regard whatever to the civil broils of the Portuguese among themselves, and directed her power to the single end of repelling a foreign invasion.

Nor is the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, as it seems to us, more fortunate in his opinions than in his facts. He represents the military interference of this country as likely to "kindle the flames of war in "the Peninsula;" whereas the flames having been already kindled by the monks of France and Spain, we defy the most

ingenious man living to suggest an expedient better calculated to put out the fire than this same prompt, and vigorous, and well-timed movement on the part of the British nation.

But "it must be remembered," we are told, "that of all the countries of Europe, Great Britain perhaps more than any other, NEEDS THE PRESERVATION OF PEACE, as well to heal the wounds which it has sustained in its finances by more than 20 years' war, as to gain time to conjure the storms of internal discord, especially in Ireland."

All states, be it recollected by the *Allgemeine Zeitung*, can be considered as feeble or powerful, only, first, in comparison with themselves at some former period; or second, when they are compared with other communities. *And is it now a question with any journalist who pretends to speculate on the history of the last 30 years, whether England possesses now, in 1826, more or less capacity for supporting an extensive war than when she was forced into that of the French revolution? Look at the population of the United Kingdom, increased from 14,000,000 to more than 21,000,000 of men.* To those who talk of the discontents of Ireland, we answer that a single vote of Parliament would allay at once all such discontents as can affect the application of our military power; and the enemies of British glory and greatness may assure themselves, that were a serious war to break out, the party (for it is no more) which resists the claims of our Catholic countrymen, would soon be deprived of the influence which now enables them to flatter the envy and hatred of foreigners with hopes of our disunion as a people.

For those, again, who argue from the debt of England, to the certain exhaustion of the country which sustains it, we say that our funded debt of 800,000,000l. bears no higher interest per cent. than

when it amounted to only one-third of the money; this proves that the credit of the Government is quite as good as in 1793, far better than that of any other kingdom in the world; for nowhere has a loan of 5,000,000*l.* been raised on terms at all comparable to those for which England has procured a credit of more than 800,000,000*l.* But this is of little significance. Look at the general progress of the empire in the materials of wealth and power, since the beginning of the war in 1793. Her commerce trebled, her means of productive industry quadrupled, her works of defence, and of communication, by land and water, her concentration of available riches, her immense acquisitions of exterior strength, which give her the keys of three quarters of the world, and more especially the absolute command over all the direct maritime intercourse which can be carried on by the nations of the north, of central and southern Europe, whether through the road of the Mediterranean or of the Atlantic, with Africa or with the eastern hemisphere. The fleets of England were never so predominant as at the hour at which we now describe them, over those of every actual or possible rival. The elements, and frame, and spirit of the army never so well arrayed or constituted. Her arsenals are provided for more than ten years of war—but above all, and paramount, stands that strength, which consists in the just and defensive character of British policy, inspiring the great body of nations with confidence, and the members of their several governments with respect.

With whatever warmth of language those Englishmen whose duty and genius lead them to conduct the discussions of our national interests, may happen to express their feelings of a public wrong, or their solicitude for a remedy, it may bring foreigners into an unlucky predicament if they venture on such grounds to build any hope of profiting by our apparent

quarrels with each other. In free countries, where opinion is the great mover of the commonwealth, it is unavoidable to paint grievances in strong colours, that they may catch the eye and fix the public attention; but we repeat, that the power which fancies that because Englishmen remonstrate boldly with their public functionaries, where they feel that some partial defect in the political system might be repaired, they will not, therefore, make common cause with their Government against the intrusions or designs of strangers, will find itself in a very unfortunate mistake, and exposed to perils which it would be wise to avoid by timely abstinence from provocation.

Did you ever see such a beast, my Lords? He has been reading in German newspapers that England, *more than any other country, stands in need of peace.* What is his answer? “That the population of the kingdom has, since the beginning of the last French war, that is to say, during the last thirty years, increased from fourteen to twenty-one millions.” Here is an answer! Every man of sense knows that this story about an increased population is a sheer, a naked, a monstrous lie. All Englishmen know that I have proved the documents upon which the assertion is founded to be a lie. Besides this positive proof of the falsehood of the assertion taken with such a foundation, there is not a man of sense in the whole world who will believe, that the increase of the population in this kingdom, in the course of 30 years, has amounted to more than the

whole of the population of England must have been (according to this) thirty years ago. The lie is too monstrous to be swallowed by the most credulous of mankind; and, the putting of it forward upon this occasion will only tend to prove to foreign nations, that we have, in fact, nothing better than a monstrous lie to put forward.

But, supposing the population to have increased; aye, even in the proportion stated by this monstrous beast; for argument's sake, suppose the fact to be true; what, then, has this increase of population been a source of *strength* to the country? Your Lordships will hardly think that, when you have volumes and volumes of evidence and reports lying upon the tables of your houses, all alleging that the *overstock of population is the cause, the great cause of the miseries of the country!* Nay, more than this, when your Lordships have *voted, for several years past, pretty large sums of money to cause the over-population to emigrate to foreign lands!* These are undeniable facts; and, therefore, if an increase of population have given no increase of strength to combat foreign nations, your Lordships have been pretty wisely set to work, in voting away our money and your own, to export and to get rid of this additional strength. The paper from which this article is taken, is

owned by a bouncing dame, one ANNA BRODIE, the wife of one BRODIE, a Church Doctor of Divinity, rector of East Bourne in Sussex, and by her sister, who is the wife of one CARDEN, an Attorney. At least, these are the two principal proprietors. Now, ANNA and her sister hardly wrote this themselves: but they cause it to be sent forth; and it is just the same to the public whether they write it or pay for writing it. These are a couple of Mr. BROUGHAM's "best public instructors," who find out that we are more able to go to war than we were thirty years ago, because we have more of those people whose existence your Lordships' proceedings and votes prove to be a source of weakness! What, my Lords, have we become *stronger*, in consequence of an increase of the number of those for whom the *King himself goes round with a begging box!* What, my Lords, have we gained national *strength* by these vast increased real or pretended wretches, for whom the famous law of Queen Elizabeth is insufficient to provide the means of existence! My Lords, read the following article from the best possible public Scotch instructor, Dr. Black's paper, the Morning Chronicle. Read it, my Lords, and if you do not blush as you read, you are unworthy even of the

breath of life in your nostrils: you are a disgrace to the form of man. However, I will not believe that your cheeks will not burn with shame as you read this most horrible article. Here it is, and if, after this, there be an Englishman found to talk of the degraded state of the people of other countries, he will deserve to be flogged throughout the world.

“ SUPREMA LEX.—A Correspondent submits, whether, with a view to the triple purpose of preventing the future profanation of the sanctuaries of the dead—of deterring, perhaps, in some degree, from the least venial kind of pauperism—and of ministering, in an hour of extreme need, to the vital interests of a science, of all others the most important to human happiness on this side the grave—a law would be deemed, by the public, humane or harsh, which provided, that, in the event (of course with proper exceptions) of any person dying between the ages of eighteen and fifty-five, in a parish workhouse, his or her body should be at the disposal of the Overseers, the money arising from the sale thereof to a surgeon, for dissection, to be carried to the poor’s rate. The date of its operation, for the first time, might be a certain number of years after its enactment.”—Read that, my Lords,

and then hear the boasting about “*admiration of the world*”!

But, to return to these women: these noisy, empty-headed women, or the people that they hire to put this stuff upon paper, seem to look upon the affairs of the Catholics as a mere dispute that can be settled without any thing taking place to affect any *institution* of the country. They call *the Church*; the established Church; they call that great branch of the property and power of your Lordships; they call that a mere nothing at all; “*a party to be deprived of its influence in a moment!*” Precious things as rotten boroughs are, my Lords; strong as those rotten things are, though rotten as medlars when they are ripe, it were much better to be deprived even of them, than to be deprived of the influence given by the established Church. And, yet, here are these women, or their hirelings, ready to make ducks and drakes of the Church, which they call a mere party, and which they appear to think could be brushed away without the smallest inconvenience, if necessary to secure the means of carrying on another war, and making other loans.

Remark, next, my Lords, what these shocking beasts say about the *debt*, and about the means of borrowing money. Mark the *argument*, above all things, my Lords,

and be astounded at the grossness, the brutality, the horrid brute-creation ignorance of these creatures! So, because the Government, by means of immense taxes wrung from your estates and from the labour of the people; because the Government has a fund raised by such means, out of which it can pay an interest for money; because every man's purse is put in a state of requisition by the Government; because the people can have the fruits of their labour wrung from them even to the reducing of them to the last stages of want; and because this immense fund, and the other branches of its system has created a fictitious money, in which loans are made and by the means of which interest is extracted for money really never lent: because these things are, we are to be able to go on and add to the interest of the debt, though every man in the kingdom knows, that there is scarcely a newspaper in the kingdom, not excepting the one from which I am quoting, which has not, within the last six months, expressed a doubt of the ability of the nation to continue to pay the interest of the debt though there should be no war at all.

• However, this is the sort of stuff, the hectoring, bragging stuff, which has preceded every ruinous war. I do not pretend to wish that there may not be war: I wish

for ANY THING; for any thing, no matter what, that will restore to us *a gold and silver currency and nothing but a gold and silver currency*. I wish for any thing that will effect this; and I care not whether it be effected by war or by peace. War would effect it in a short time; but, the mode must be violent. I wish for a peaceable mode; and, therefore, I am rather inclined in favour of peace. But, my wishes have nothing to do with the question of the policy of this war, or possible war. It is my business to show what will be the consequences of this war, if it really take place. In another part of this *Register*, I shall insert (if I have room) a not badly written paper, signed "A TORY." This paper was sent to the *Morning Herald*, with a request to the Editor, that, if he did not like to insert it in that paper, he would send it to the office of my *Register*. The *Morning Herald* man did not like it. I dislike some parts of it, and particularly those parts where the author seems to praise the throat-cutten CASTLEREAGH, who brought in the Dungeon-Bill of 1817, and also the Six Acts. I dislike some further parts of his paper; and I must particularly express my dissent from what he says about America having *attacked us* in the time of Buonaparte. But, I perfectly agree with this old smoker

of a Tory; this old shuffle-breeches, who seems to tremble like a poor little half-starved caitiff before the rod of a pedagogue; who seems frightened out of his senses at the prospect of seeing the radicals uppermost: I perfectly agree with him in his opinion as to the probable consequences of Mr. Canning's war, if he should hatch out one at last. Nothing is clearer, than that we cannot have war with Spain, and with Spain **ALONE**. FERDINAND, who has been charged with all sorts of vices and of follies, who has been thus charged by the whole tribe of our bullocking newspapers, has, as far as I can judge from what I read and hear, acted as wise a part as man could act in a similar state of things. He has acted against revolutionists in precisely the same manner, and on the same principles that England acted with regard to the revolution going on in France. He has acted purely on the defensive, and his army of observation is only chapter the second of the cordon sanitaire. If we have war with him, his councillors will take special care that we shall be the *aggressors*. He is said to be under the government of monks and friars. If his present measures be the result of the advice of monks and friars, I verily believe that we shall soon think that it would not be amiss if we had a pack of them at White-

hall. Monks and friars are not great talkers, it seems; but, if we may judge from what FERDINAND has hitherto done, they are a good deal of the *thinking* sort, and think it right to look a little forward. The army which Spain has, or is about to have on the frontiers of Portugal, and which no nation upon earth can find fault with her for having there, will be pretty nearly as efficient against the pigeon-hole constitution gentry as if that army were drawn up and besieging Lisbon. The "rebels," as Doctor BLACK calls the royalists, will have nothing to fear, so long as the Spanish army is on the confines of Portugal. Mr. CANNING recollects, I suppose, notwithstanding the frenzy of his joy at having the "furies of war" in his "leash;" he recollects, I suppose, that it is no breach of neutrality in one nation to admit deserters, or refugees of any description, into its territory, even if they take their arms along with them. This is no breach of neutrality; but, it is not only a breach of neutrality, but an act of hostility, an act of invasion, in one nation to pursue fugitives from it into the territory of another nation. There can, in fact, be no question of neutrality in this case. There are not two acknowledged independent powers engaged in hostility; it is a nation divided within itself: it is two parties o

the same nation at war against each other. Either party may take shelter in Spain, without any breach of the peace on the part of Spain; and, the moment they cross the Portuguese frontiers to enter Spain, that moment they are under the protection of the laws and of the Sovereign of Spain. But, that Sovereign may choose between the parties, when once they enter his territory: he is then their Sovereign for the time being; and he can deal with them according to his laws and his prerogatives. This being the case, and Portugal being bounded by Spain on three sides out of the four, that party in Portugal who has the king of Spain for its enemy, must stand but a poor chance, indeed, even if backed at the expense of millions upon millions from England.

And, yet, all the while, the King of Spain commits no act of hostility against Portugal, does no act of war, breaks the peace in no way whatever, does nothing, and shows a disposition to do nothing, to justify any act of hostility of ours against him. Therefore, my Lords, the monks and friars appear to me to have beaten the newly-enlightened "liberals" of Whitehall. They appear to me to have made it clear to the whole world, or, at least, to have taken measures for making it clear to the whole world, that our inter-

ference, that our fuss, that our bullying, that our jacobinical threatening has all been without the smallest provocation on the part of Spain, even if we were bound by treaty, as we clearly are not, to defend Portugal against any attempt levelled at her independence. Our treaties with her were dissolved with the dissolution of her government; but, supposing them to be still in existence, *the ease contemplated by them has no existence.* It is notorious to the whole world, that the conduct of Spain has, in this case, been *purely defensive*; and our treaties with Portugal contemplated, and contemplated alone, the protection of the whole country of Portugal against the territorial encroachments of Spain.

All these things had in view, there is not a man upon earth, that will attempt to look upon Spain as having been the aggressor *thus far.* We have no good ground for war with her *as yet*; and King FERDINAND's monks and friars are not such fools as some people are, to get into a war, manifestly against their own interest, and without the smallest necessity. Our newspapers are carrying on the war in Portugal, very much to the advantage of the "liberals." I believe, however, that the monk and friar party will be the strongest at last; and, if it should, if ever there were a pro-

per occasion for employing the fool's-cap and bells, upon my soul, my Lords, I shall never forgive you if you do not get one as high as the tiara itself, and put it upon the head of whom you and I know, but whom, if your Lordships please, we will not name at this time. A pretty figure he will cut with his constitution, the first-born of his pigeon-holes, flung into the fire, with twenty or thirty millions of money for us to pay, and with an everlasting expulsion, very likely, of the port-brewers of the southern peninsula of Europe ; while FERDINAND and his friars will sit quiet and safe at Madrid, and laugh at this miserable attempt at making new governments for other nations. Why, as my Tory-correspondent very reasonably asks—why could not we let Portugal remain with her old government ? It had served *our ends* very well, at any rate. Why must we needs set to work to hatch a thing that would make the priests and the monks of Portugal call us heretics ? They knew, doubtless, or, at least, they thought, that we were all to go to the devil at last ; but, in the meanwhile, we answered their purpose very well, and, they answered our purpose, and we had all the people of Portugal for friends. Now, the question of right aside ; and, well it may be aside, for, no more a right had we to be juggling

about a new government for Portugal, any more than I have a right to come and dictate to your Lordships what you shall have for dinner : the question of right aside, was there ever, in this world, folly equal to that of our doing, and *gratuitously*, too, that, which, according to all probability, would enlist against us, and place in implacable battalions, the priests, the monks, the whole body of the clergy of that people whom, heretics as they say we are, we have grace enough left to call the “ *MOST FAITHFUL* ” ! My Lords, was there ever madness like this ; for nothing at all, too : without a possibility of gain, and with almost a certainty of tremendous loss ?

Here, then, we are, with the fairest chance in the world of seeing one of two things : our party put down in Portugal and our constitution burnt by the hands of the common hangman, our troops coming back and glad to get home and save their bacon, having been rejected by the nation that they went under the pretext of defending, and, to close the account, another loan of ten or fifteen millions to be added to the National Debt, to pay for this *Æolian* exploit ; or, of seeing ourselves plunged into a war with Spain in the first place, we being the aggressors, and clearly such to all the world ; with France and

Russia in the next place ; for, interfere they must and will, with America, to a certainty, if we attempt either of these two things, namely : to take the Spanish West India islands, or to enforce that great right of our maritime dominion, the right of searching neutral ships for enemies' goods. If our hands be tied up as to these two particulars, what war can we carry on ? We shall fight like a muffled cock ; but we shall spend money as fast as if we were unmuffled. In short, we are destined, if Mr. Canning should get us into this war, to experience humiliation such as would have made Englishmen mad to think of only sixty or seventy years ago.

Did your Lordships do Mr. ADAMS the honour to read the fourth paragraph of his Message, in page 169 of the last *Register* ? Mr. ADAMS, though at the head of a, really, very great nation, does not receive so great a salary as Mr. CANNING, to say nothing about the sinecure place of the latter, and about the pensions and places of his relations. But, my Lords, Mr. ADAMS (to describe the proportions of the faculties of the mind by the members of the body) ; Mr. ADAMS has, I am convinced, as much sound sense in the parings of the nail of his little finger, as Mr. CANNING has in his whole carcass. Read, there-

fore, my Lords, Mr. ADAMS's Message. Do not call him a mean fellow for taking so small a salary ; for, I dare say he would take more if the people were fools enough to give it him ; and if you were to ask Mr. GALLATIN's opinion upon this subject, he would say that I am right. Read, then, the fourth paragraph, my Lords, and there you will find, that when *ÆOLUS CANNING* was flinging about his arms like a true *Cornelius Agrippa*'s man, and bragging that *HE* (what a shame !) had given independence to South America, had wrested the New World from Spain ; there, in that fourth paragraph, you will find that the job was done, as far as it has been done, *by the United States of America, and not by ÆOLUS CANNING at all* ; for, Mr. ADAMS explicitly says, that, " in consequence of representations made by them to the Emperor *ALEXANDER*, he took that course of policy which *left to the other governments of Europe no other alternative* but that of sooner or later recognizing the independence of our southern neighbours."

Now, my Lords, what becomes of the bragging, of the blustering *Æolus* ? But, there is much more in this than the mere recognition of the independence of the Spanish colonies. It shows, that what I have always insisted on was true ;

namely, that the United States and Russia were inseparably bound together. The cabinet of Washington convinced the Emperor ALEXANDER, that his interest was on the side that they were taking. They convinced him that, first or last, that which they recommended would work injury to England. So here it comes out, at last, that Mr. CANNING's famous "*balance*," which he had found in the New World to compensate the loss of the one in the Old World, was a balance not only desired, but actually *gotten for him*, by a couple of sly, leaguing, sworn foes to the power of England! There is a clever Minister for you, my Lords! And what clever men you are, for finding out so clever a man to carry on your affairs! JOHNNY ADAMS seemed to have had a foreknowledge, a dream or an apparition to tell him of our *ÆOLUS* being going to boast about his giving independence to South America. It was a spiteful devil to play him this trick, to be sure; and, especially, after the wise House had cheered him, particularly when he made this bragging; and, more especially, the knowing and far-seeing "*Whigs*," while Mr. BROUGHAM is said to have shouted between a hickup and a blubber. Oh, Lord, it was so moving! it was so melting! And, after all this, for this cool, long-sided Yan-

kee (I beg his pardon, he is a truss little English-looking man); for this cool, placid, never-smiling Yankee, to send us over the news that it was he and the Emperor ALEXANDER that had done the thing! My Lords, it is too bad: it is too much to endure; and I should not wonder if Mr. CANNING were to call upon you to depose Mr. ADAMS, as the *Times newspaper* and Sir JOSEPH YORKE called upon you to depose Mr. MADDISON.

Let us quit this melancholy subject, my Lords, and look at the thirtieth paragraph of Mr. ADAMS's Message. There we see the devil, indeed! There we see that which those great captains, WILLIAM PITT CANNING, FREDERICK SPENCER, SAUNDERS DUNDAS, EDMOND WOODHOUSE and all the swarm of HOPE JOHNSTONES; and all those other famous young heroes who have been put over the heads of so many thousands of men: there we see what these heroes will have to face. Now, I do not pretend that I had any thing to do in causing this American navy to be made; but, in 1815, when all the anti-jacobins were crowing over us; when the insolence of the looks of these scoundrels told us, that they expected to see the day when they would have their feet actually upon our necks; when the French had just had their

museum stripped, their frontier towns taken away, and were doomed to pay tribute to those who falsely bragged that they had conquered them; at that time, though I never, for one moment, despaired of the ultimate effects of the good and righteous DEBT that still sticks by us; still, I was afraid for the United States. I knew that there were men in England, who longed for an opportunity of tearing them to pieces; and, if that were once accomplished, we might have become the most villainous slaves that ever disgraced the human shape. You never read such naughty books as *Registers*, my Lords: if you were to do it, you would find, in the *Registers* of 1815, scores of exhortations from me to the Americans, always concluding with these very words: "*again I say, build ships and cast canons!*" Curious enough, that, in April 1816, the Congress, as Mr. ADAMS now tells us, in paragraph 30, laid the foundation of the navy which now exists. The newspaper fellows think they have discovered great *inaccuracy* in me, because I told Mr. CANNING, that if he got into a war, he would have thirty American ships of the line to fight; whereas, Mr. Adams says that he has *only* twelve ships of the line. These cunning fellows think, I suppose, that the Americans cannot augment the number of their

ships *during* the war. I said he would have thirty ships of the line to fight; and thirty he will have to fight and more than thirty, if more be required, before the end of a war of only four years with the United States. And, these *twelve ships of the line*. Our Blue-and-Buff will tell you, that each of them is equal to a hundred gun ship; and they will swear like thunder, that an American frigate is as big as an English seventy-four. Either, therefore, the feelings of Blue-and-Buff swell the Yankee ships beyond their real size; either their imaginations cause them to see double; or, Mr. ADAMS has got a goodly collection of ships of the line. However, let us quiet the imaginations of Blue-and-Buff; let us assure them, in the strongest manner possible; let us pray of them to dismiss the persuasion that a frigate is more than a frigate, because she is manned by Yankees; let us convince them if we can that Mr. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS has told us the plain truth; let us prevail upon them, however difficult it may be to do it, not to think that they see a seventy-four coming down upon them when it is only an American frigate; but, after all is said and done, here are the twelve ships of the line, and a goodly pack of frigates and sloops of war! Here they are! And not these "six fir

frigates with bits of striped bunting flying at their mast heads," that Mr. CANNING told us of *and made the wise House laugh at* a few years ago! "A loud and general laugh," said the reporter. Ah, ah, my Lords! dear laughs; very costly laughs; very expensive horse laughs, for all of us, but, particularly for your Lordships. Many and many an estate have vanished, and many more will vanish, as the price of that man's jests, and dull jests, too!

In paragraph 31 of his Message, Mr. ADAMS gives us a side-wind hint at some of the uses which the Americans intend to make of this navy of theirs. A part of it is, it seems, employed, at present, on the eastern coast of South America; there is war going on between the Emperor of Brazil and the republic of Buenos Ayres. During this war, the Americans claim to exercise all the *rights of neutrality*. The Emperor of Brazil (always having a good friend from Whitehall at his elbow) has, it seems, put in force our searching and blockading doctrine. But, Mr. Adams says that the United States *will not subscribe to such doctrine*, and that his naval commanders have *resisted it accordingly*. That little sentence is worth a Jew's eye, my Lords. That little sentence tells you what we have to expect, my Lords, if Mr. Canning should

get us into a war with Spain. Then comes down the crest of England: if she submit to this, she comes down, indeed; and, submit she must and will, *unless there be a radical reform in the House of Commons*.

Now, then, let us return to the probabilities of seeing such war. When Mr. ADAMS delivered his Message, he had not heard of our Portuguese affair, and of our threatening the Spaniards with war. The Americans seem to have felt sufficiently hostile without hearing of this Portuguese project of ours. The moment they hear of the probability of a war made upon Spain by us, they will begin to prepare themselves for protecting the Spanish West India Islands against us. I should not wonder if this point had already been settled between Russia and the United States. They are sure to have France with them in such a case. Of this they are quite certain; and we shall have to fight them all, and to pay interest of Debt, dead-weight and poor-rates at the same time. It will not be a war like the last: we shall not have a Dutch and French fleet come over to us and give themselves to us. We shall not have American neutrality. We shall not have Russia with us, and the northern powers either neutral or our allies: we shall have the whole swarm upon us, like all the

birds upon the jay to strip him of the plumes which he had stolen from the peacock.

Then shall we call upon *ÆOLUS*, indeed ! Then shall we see how many of the "furies of war" he has in his "leash." We shall see the amount of his "discontented spirits of the age." We shall see, in truth, that he has no resource at all ; and that he will be ready to submit to any terms which the enemies may dictate ; but, we may also take comfort in reflecting, that, if words will do for us, he will brag just as much after he is beaten as he does at this hour. It is very true, nevertheless, that, if war do not take place now, it will, in all likelihood, take place in a very few years' time ; and the strong probability is, that it will be provoked by some flagrant aggression, committed against England by some other power. Therefore, though war be so horrid a thing to contemplate at this moment, *we ought to be prepared for war.* And, my Lords, you, above all other men in this world, ought to think, betimes, of making such preparation. Let Mr. BROUGHAM ; let that Cornelius Agrippa's man ; let that wild and surprising genius, whom the Irish envy, almost to splitting ; let his "astonishing powers" ; let them, my Lords, be employed to their fullest extent, in amusing those soft pates that can be amused with thundering phrases about the nation appealing to its "honourable feelings" ; about the nation's "awakening its mighty soul," pronounced with a sort of half hiccuping voice, with the mouth three parts open and eyes like the picture of a saint that I have seen holding his hands up towards the crucifix. Yes, yes, my Lords : Let this great orator amuse the soft pates with talking about the "real sources of war being found in "the spirit of the nation" ; let

him bleat as long as he pleases about "our burthens *being nothing* if the nation be but *true to itself.*" Let him go on with shocking nonsense like this ; but, do you, my Lords, put to yourselves this plain, common-sense question : you, my Lords, are no hunters after silk gowns : you have got all the gowns you want ; and you have got all the coronets and crests and all the stars and garters amongst you ; and, what is a devilish deal better, you have, most of you, got the lands and the villages and the churches and the parks of the spots that your titles are taken from : 'tis not for you, therefore, to talk precious nonsense, nor to listen to precious nonsense, about a nation's "*bearing its burthens, however heavy they may be, by thinking of its honour*" ; by being "*true to itself*" ; or by any such ideal means, which are like a Scotch philosopher's dinner, *not tangible* : 'tis for you, my Lords, to put this plain, common-sense question to yourselves : "If it be doubtful whether our estates can be preserved to us even now, without blowing up the National Debt, is it possible for us to preserve those estates, if a war come upon us before a reduction of that Debt shall have taken place ?"

That is the question, my Lords, for you to put to yourselves. I think the answer that only a very small portion of common sense would give to that question ; and I am not to suppose any of your Lordships destitute of that common sense : I think that the answer which common sense would give to that question, would convince you, in the first place, of the great danger of listening to these loud-talking, vague-talking, loose-talking, wild-talking, bragging men ; and, next, that it would convince you, that

you ought, with all possible speed, to set about the means of reducing the interest of that Debt; and that, too, upon principles which all the world should say were *equitable*. The first step, however, is, in my opinion, to regain your natural allies, the great body of the common people, from whom you have alienated yourselves for so many years past, whom you have cast off and taken in their stead the Jews, jobbers, loan-mongers, land-screwers, up-start top-boot farmers, and all sorts of reptiles that have crept out of the infernal toad-stool of paper-money. This is the first step; and this is much easier of accomplishment than it would be to get one single farthing out of the Jews, without first having the people with you. Your Lordships will observe that there must be sacrifices somewhere. The system cannot go on as it is in war. The Funds, Dead Weight or the Church: something must give way, or there can be no war any more. Is it not time, then, to consider what it is that shall give way? Spain seems resolved that if she have war we shall be the aggressor upon this occasion. But, do you not see, my Lords; do not you see from the language of the foreign newspapers, that "Late Panic" has proved to the world what our real situation is? Do you not see, that we begin to be looked upon as a party that even a beginner at kicking may try his toe upon? It is impossible, therefore, to avoid war, or, at least, next to impossible to avoid it, for any considerable length of time. I beseech your Lordships to be prepared for it; I beseech you to think of the means of carrying on such war; and, above all things, I beseech you to remember that the affair is *yours* a great deal more

than it is that of any body else. When I can find time to address another Letter to your Lordships, I may, perhaps, point out in detail that which it is my opinion you ought to do; but, I would have you consider that convulsions do not always give notice of their approach, and again and again I beseech you to observe, that this affair is your own more than it is that of all the rest of the nation, and that there is, perhaps, no man of that whole nation who would be less, as an individual, affected by it, than would be,

Your Lordships'
Most obedient and
Most humble servant,
WM. COBBETT.

AMERICAN SEEDS.

I HAVE Seeds of FIFTY-TWO sorts of TREES and SHRUBS, which I have received from America, during this last Autumn, and just now. Part of the Trees and Shrubs are *evergreen*, and part *deciduous*. There are, amongst the rest, seeds of the *Magnolia Glauca*, of the *Magnolia Tripetala*, the *Magnolia Grandiflora*, the *Pride of India*, the *Georgia Birk*, the *Bass Wood*, and, in short, of (I really believe) more rare and fine Trees and Shrubs than is, or is ever likely to be, in the possession of any other man in England, through any other means than mine. My Correspondent has, in person, rummaged the country from Boston to Savannah. If I were to publish his letters, the readers of them would certainly be tempted to think, that neither he nor I ever had, in our whole lives, thought of any thing else than of getting American Trees and Shrubs into England.—I shall, next week, publish a *List of the Seeds*, and,

as far as I am able, *an account* of the Trees and Shrubs. I shall put up some seeds of each of the 52 sorts, *in a box*; and shall sell the boxes, if any one choose to buy them, at 5*l.*, including box, bags, and every thing. I shall not have *many* to sell: not more, I think, than 20 or 30; and I do not offer these for sale with *a view to profit*. The charge will be less than 2*s.* for each sort of seed, and, the portion that there will be of the *Georgia Bark*, or the *Pride of India*, is, either of them, worth more than the whole of the *five pounds*. Last year, my Correspondent gave *a dollar* for a single pod of one of these. To gentlemen, who have *hot-beds*, and other such like conveniences, and who have gardeners that *will be doing mischief*, if their masters be so hard-hearted as to give them *nothing new to do*, this collection of seeds is very well worth having. A handful of the seed of either of the *Magnolias* is worth more than the cost of the box.—However, it is my delight to see these things introduced and made common, and therefore, I am repaid in this way.—I have to thank the Gentlemen at the *Custom-House*, for great civility in the landing and other matters connected with these Seeds, which are now come in very nice order.

AMERICAN BOOKS.

IN 1825 I imported a collection of books, printed in the United States. I wished to have them for my own use, and that of others nearly connected with me, in order, as I then expressed myself, that I might "see what a state brother Jonathan was really in," or, as our poetical Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs would express it, what a state our "*loving daughter*

ter" was in, what she was *aiming at*, and what were really and undoubtedly *her means*, as well in their extent as in their nature. I conceived a project upon the principles of "*free trade*"; that is to say, a project for getting this collection of books *free of cost to myself*, while the books would still come at a reasonable price to any other person in England that might choose to buy them. I imported, therefore, several copies of each work, all of which, or, at least, the far greater part of them, were very soon sold; and two or three gentlemen, one of whom, a pretty eminent lawyer, has told me, or at least, caused me to be told, that he never had a true view of the state and of the extent of the resources of the United States, until he had an opportunity of examining these books. These, together with other considerations, have induced me to import a fresh parcel of the same works, together with some others, the list and the prices of which are as follows. I give here, with regard to the works imported and advertised in 1825, the same descriptions which I gave in the Register of September 3, in that year. The prices are, now, somewhat lower than they were in 1825, which is chiefly owing to the extinction of a large part of the execrable paper-money on both sides of the water.

I. LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. . . . Price 10*l.*

I have no copy of this book left. It is a book that every English gentleman ought to have. Treaties are considered as laws in America; accordingly, this collection contains all the treaties that the United States have ever made with any power whatsoever. It also forms, of course, a complete legal history of the coun-

try, from the first meeting of delegates to resist the power of the King of England. The book is dear, sovereigns are scarce, and may become scarcer; I am not a bookseller, properly so called; but, if any gentleman, be he who he may, wishes to have a copy of this work, and will write to me to that effect, I will import the work for him, charging him nothing more than the prime cost of the book, the duty which I shall have to pay upon it, and a trifle (nothing more than what is reasonable and real) for freight, insurance and post charges. I have a set myself, and I have no book, the Statutes at large excepted, upon which I set so high a value.

II. OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS, RELATING TO THE LATE WAR, BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN.—One Vol. large 8vo., full bound and lettered, excellent paper, 510 pages. Price 10s.

Here we have the *real history* of the late war. The book begins with the President (Madison's) Message to the Congress, stating the *complaints* of America against England. Next comes the report of the Committee of Congress, recommending war. Next, the Act of Congress, declaring the war. Next, the Yeas and the Noes upon the passing of this Act. Next the Proclamation of the President, announcing the war. Then come all the official documents relating to all the transactions and events of the war, by land as well as by sea. And, lastly, the *Treaty of Ghent*, by which the war was, in December 1814, put an end to. This is the real history of that war. Here is no *commentary*; no lying history; garbling and disguising. Here are the facts, as they were, at the

time, stated officially, and in the face of all the world.—It is impossible for an Englishman to read this volume without writhing under the disgrace which he feels almost every page perpetuating against his country. I have writhed often enough upon reading these documents. But my anger against JONATHAN has not only been neutralized, but turned into a contrary feeling, when I have reflected on the *consequences* which would have accrued TO US, if Sir JOSEPH YORKE and his compeers, including SIDMOUTH and CASTLEREAGH, could have "deposed James Madison." If they could have done *that*, it would have been better to be a dog than an Englishman. This is a very cruel dilemma to be reduced to; but, reduced to it I am, and so is every Englishman, who is not content to be a slave himself, and to leave his children slaves behind him.—I would, in a more particular manner, recommend this volume to *Blue and Buff*, and to the *Duke of York's* goodly company. They will here see what attends them another time, unless they bestir themselves. The *young heroes* of the Navy, the EDMUND WOODHUSES, the many HOPE JOHNSONS, the Hon. CHARLES ABBOTTS, the Hon. F. SPENCERS, the WILLIAM PITT CANNINGS, the SAUNDERS DUNDASSES, and the rest of the long list of those *fortunate* youths, who have been *put over the heads of so many thousands*, will here see the sort of stuff that they will have to face; and, if the sight of it should scare any of them into fits, it will be better that this take place now than at a later period. From the moment that the last war began; and even before it began, I, who knew JONATHAN well, most distinctly foretold the

general result. I said, that it would be disgraceful to us, and would create a great Navy in America, consisting of the best ships, and ablest and bravest commanders, and the strongest and most active and heroic seamen, that the world had ever seen. When that war began, America had but *six frigates* and some sloops of war. Mr. CANNING called them, "half a dozen *fir-frigates*, with bits of striped "bunting flying at their mast-head." They were not *fir-frigates*. They were made of live-oak, locust, black-walnut, cedar and pine, their blocks of occidental plane, and their hand-spikes of hickory. There were, however, but *six* of them; but, look, Blue and Buff, without shame, if you can, at what was *done* by those *six frigates*! There were more than *six* before that fatal war was over; and, what there is *now* another book will tell.—When, at the close of this volume, I see "GAMBIER, HENRY GOULBURN, and WM. ADAMS," ought I to be surprised at the thing I have read. These famous negotiators gave a "*sine qua non*," and afterwards *abandoned every particle of it*! The Americans answered this "*sine qua non*," by giving that name to a *new sloop of war*, just then about to be launched! This is their laconic and quiet way of doing things. Disgraceful, however, as that peace was, it was *lucky*; for, had the war continued but two years longer, every one of our West India Islands would have been either captured, or in a state of revolt. The Americans were in the full tide of victory in every quarter. PACKENHAM and COCHRANE were driven in disgrace from before New Orleans, even after the treaty was signed, and JONATHAN was just getting into fighting

order. If any English Minister be still empty enough to think, that that is a people to be insulted with impunity, let him read, in these documents, of the deeds of General JACKSON and his *militia-army*.

III. CONSTITUTIONS OF THE SEVERAL STATES OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.—One Volume duodecimo, full bound and lettered, 410 pages,

Price 6s. 6d.

This is simply a collection of all the *Constitutions of all the States* as they now stand; and, at the head of these, is the Constitution of the United States.

IV. A GEOGRAPHICAL DESCRIPTION OF THE UNITED STATES, WITH THE CONTIGUOUS COUNTRIES, INCLUDING MEXICO AND THE WEST INDIES. WITH THIRTEEN MAPS.—One Octavo Volume, fine paper, very neatly half bound and lettered, 500 pages.—BY JOHN MELLISH Price 13s.

This is a work of very great research. It arose (as far as it relates to the United States) out of an *actual survey* made by Mr. MELLISH, for the purpose of making a great map, many feet square, of that whole dominion. The map was particularly intended to mark the exact boundaries of the several States, and to define, with precision, the limits of lands, located and unlocated. Therefore the map on that scale was of no use to me. But this volume (with the present maps) was of great use, containing, as it does, a very well arranged account of the *United States as a whole*; then of every *separate State*; then of the *British American Colonies*; then of the *West India Islands*, English, French, Spanish, Dutch, and Danish. Then of *Mexico and Columbia*.—The account of these

latter is short; but, as to that of the United States, the several separate States, and the contiguous British possessions of the two Canadas, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, the account is most admirable. Limits, extent, soil, climate, timber, other products, waters, population (always distinguishing *free* from *slave*), prices of land and of other things, agriculture, commerce, manufactures, topographical and meteorological tables; in short, every thing that one wants to know about these countries is to be found in this very laborious performance, which I take the liberty to recommend to our Daddies down at Whitehall, in order that they may see what, in a short time, they will have to contend with. When the Daddies have read this book *through* (if they ever do such a thing), they will know a little more about our own colonies than they now appear to know. If the Lord Johns and the Lord Williams and the Lord Charleses could possibly deduct a little time from their *important* pursuits, and apply it to the reading of this book, it would be of great use to us as well as to them. If LORD JOHN RUSSELL, for instance, could, for a while (only for a week) withdraw himself from Mr. Brougham and Peter Doctor Ricardo Macculloch, with whom he is employed in establishing the "*London University*"; if, in short, he were himself to go to school to JOHN MELLISH for a little, previous to his entering on his office of Vice-Chancellor of the London University, I am satisfied, that that seminary would be all the better for it.—At the close of his work, Mr. MELLISH, who died last year, and who was a hard-headed and indefatigable Scotchman, has given us an essay upon Peter Doctor Macculloch's subject, "*political economy*",

and has herein shown us, that *eyes and hands* differ very widely from *brains*. However, even in this part of the work, there are some *tables*, relating to agriculture, commerce and manufactures, which are very interesting.—The Map of the United States, points out the boundaries of all the several States. The other 12 maps, represent the plans of the great cities and towns, their several ports and harbours, and the country round about each.

V. MORSE'S POCKET GAZETTEER OF THE UNITED STATES, WITH A COLOURED MAP; WITH SOME VERY USEFUL TABLES AT THE END, RELATIVE TO THE EXPENSE OF BUILDING SHIPS OF WAR, AND TO OTHER IMPORTANT MATTERS. One Vol. full bound in calf, and lettered, 320 pp. Price 4s. 6d.

This is useful along with the former; for here are all the cities, towns, rivers, counties, and so forth, in *alphabetical order*, with the population, and other things appertaining to each state, county, city, and so forth. It is also called the "*Traveller's Companion*," and must be very useful to persons going to America.

VI. MORSE'S GENERAL GEOGRAPHY. — THE FIRST VOLUME RELATING WHOLLY TO AMERICA; THE OTHER TO THE REST OF THE WORLD. Two large Vols. Octavo, fine paper, full bound in calf and lettered, nearly 900 pages in each volume.. Price 1l. 2s.

This edition is of 1819, which is the last edition. I remembered this Geography of Doctor Morse, which was first published in 1798, while I lived at Philadelphia. I then thought it the best work of the kind that I had ever seen, and

therefore, I have now got a few copies of it.

VII. COMMERCIAL DIGEST. — A DIGEST OF THE COMMERCIAL REGULATIONS OF ALL THE DIFFERENT FOREIGN NATIONS, WITH WHICH THE UNITED STATES HAVE INTERCOURSE; PREPARED AND PUBLISHED CONFORMABLY TO A RESOLUTION OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, OF THE 21ST JANUARY, 1823. — One large royal Octavo Volume, fine paper, bound in boards, 525 pages Price 17s.

This work proceeded, as its title imports, from a resolution of the House of Representatives. It was prepared under the instructions of the Secretary of State, and was, by him, presented to, and received the sanction of the House, in January, 1824. It contains all the regulations (relating to commerce with America) of Great Britain and Ireland, the kingdom of the Netherlands, France, Sardinia, the Two Sicilies, Russia, Hayti, Chili, Colombia, and Spain. Coming from under such hands, the reader need not be told, that the matter is ably arranged. The detail is full; all the duties, imposed by these several States, on American ships and articles, are particularly stated; so that here the Americans have, in one volume, a view of all the commercial regulations of all the nations that they trade with by treaty. — If *our* Daddies at Whitehall and Saint Stephens were to *treat us* to something of this sort, would it not be as well as for them to expend so many tens of thousands a year in the printing of things which never can be of any use to any human being, the paper-maker, printer and trunk-maker excepted?

VIII. DEGRAND'S TARIFF. One Vol. duodecimo, fine paper, neatly half bound, 300 pages. Price 7s. 6d.

As the foregoing work gives an account of the commercial regulations of all the foreign countries with which the Americans have commercial intercourse, so this work gives an account of all the commercial regulations of the Americans themselves. First there is a TARIFF OF THE DUTIES, paid in the American ports; then there is a very well arranged digest of all the existing REVENUE LAWS and of the CUSTOM-HOUSE REGULATIONS. — This edition was published only nine months ago; and comes forth sanctioned by the Collector of the Port of Boston. This book seems *dear*; but, the reader should know, that *tables and figures make dear printing*.

IX. THE NORTHERN TRAVELLER, CONTAINING THE ROUTES FROM NEW YORK TO NIAGARA, QUEBEC, THE SPRINGS, AND LAKES, WITH DESCRIPTIONS OF THE PRINCIPAL SCENES. WITH PLATES AND MAPS. — One Volume, fine paper, neatly half bound, 213 pages. Price 5s. 6d.

A very pretty travelling book, and very interesting to those who wish to be informed about those stupendous undertakings, the CANALS. Here is one canal 362 miles in length! along two of these canals, produce to the amount of 2,309,432 dollars was carried during the last year. These canals are somewhat different in their uses, from those that our Daddies have *made us pay* for digging in the Highlands of Scotland! What a scandalous job was this! Here is a canal which *unites the Lakes with the North River*, into which the canal falls at 145 miles from the *City of New York*, making, in the

whole, a length of 507 English miles. By this canal the Ocean and those fresh-water seas, the Lakes, are joined. This puts Canada, whenever the Americans please, into their hands, and our Daddies are sending out English *money* and Irish *people*, under Scotch *governors* and *overseers*, in order to make Canada worth having to the Americans! Well done, Daddies of Whitehall!

X. THE NATIONAL CALENDAR, AND ANNALS OF THE UNITED STATES, FOR 1824.—One Vol. fine paper, neatly half bound, 280 pages. Price 5s. 6d.

This is the American “Red-Book;” but, as they have very few placemen, and no *pensioners*, and no *grantees* and *sinecure* people to cram it full of, they have room for useful matters: for the list of the Congress, for the list of their army and *navy*, specifying the *pay* which the several parties have. Above all things, they have room for their *navy*; and let the reader see what a nutshell this thing, which so cruelly beat big Blue-and-Buff, lies in, with regard to *officers* and to *expense*! We have, I believe, more *Admirals* than they have *Commodores* (they have no *Admirals*), *Captains*, *Lieutenants* and *Midshipmen*, all put together! The half *pay* of our *navy* (or *dead weight* of it) costs us more annually than their whole *navy*, full *pay*, half *pay*, ship-building, dock yards, and all put together! And (see page 248 and 249 of this CALENDAR) our DEAD-WEIGHT of army and *navy*, that ALONE costs us about one-third more annually than the whole of their annual expenditure on ALL ACCOUNTS WHATEVER, the ANNUAL INTEREST OF THEIR DEBT INCLUDED! This is the price we pay for our vaunted victories; and no small

part of it for our *beatings*. Let any Englishman read, if he can, without blushing, General Jackson’s farewell address (page 469 of the work mentioned 2d in this list); let him there see the brave men, who had quitted their comfortable homes to march three hundred miles in the dead of winter to face invaders of their country; let him see them at the end of four months of constant risk of life, and leaving so many dead behind them, returning home to enjoy, not *half-pay*, to come out of the sweat of a toiling and half-starving people; not to live in luxury, and content with being a “*dead-weight*” upon their country. “Towards you,” says the General, “fellow-soldiers, the “most cheering recollections exist, blended, alas! with regret, “that disease and war should “have ravished from us so many “brave companions. But, the “memory of the cause in which “they perished, and of the virtues “which animated them while “living, must occupy the place “where sorrow would claim to “dwell. Farewell, fellow-soldiers. “The expression of your General’s thanks is feeble; but, the “gratitude of a country of free-“men is yours: yours the applause of an admiring world.”— And, away they went, back to their ploughs and hoes and spades! There were no titles, no brevets, no medals, no allowances, no *pay*, no everlasting “*dead-weight*” of men, women, and children; no taxing of the country, no enslaving it for them: they went back to their homes, again to work, to be free and bold, and did not become *genteel mummers*, to breed litters of children to be beggars or thieves or forgers, or something or any thing but *workers*. There is an ALMANACK prefixed to this CALENDAR, no

crammed up with *birth days* and *prognostics about the weather*: but having its vacant space occupied with things that the people ought to remember. About a quarter part of the days in the year are anniversaries of victory gained by them over "*the British*," as they call us. Then they do not forget such things as the following:

APRIL 6. American prisoners, confined at Dartmoor, England, fired upon by the British guard. 1815.

JUNE 13. Trinity Sunday. The British, under cover of a flag of truce, entered Wareham, and burnt the stores and shipping. 1814.

— 25. Outrages of the British at Hampton. 1813.

JULY 25. Great destruction amongst the cattle and poultry, at Portsmouth (Carolina), by about ten thousand of the British. 1813.

Let the reader judge, from this, of the marks and mementos that the people of our Daddies left behind them in this formidable country.—But (page 160 and 161 and forward) look at the NAVY! Look at the *pay of the sailors*; look at the *distribution of prize-money*; look at the *laws, respecting prize agents*; and then wonder, if you can, at the result of our sea-fights with this people. And, above all things, think of the *manner of promotion*; the *fairness* of it; the skill and zeal and bravery that it is calculated to produce in *all ranks*.

XI. A REPORT TO THE SECRETARY OF WAR OF THE UNITED STATES ON INDIAN AFFAIRS, COMPRISING A NARRATIVE OF A TOUR PERFORMED IN THE SUMMER OF 1820, UNDER A COMMISSION FROM THE PRESIDENT OF

THE UNITED STATES, FOR THE PURPOSE OF ASCERTAINING, FOR THE USE OF THE GOVERNMENT, THE ACTUAL STATE OF THE INDIAN TRIBES. Illustrated by a Map of the United States; ornamented by a correct Portrait of a Pawnee Indian. 1 Vol. 8vo. Bound. Pp. 496. Price 9s.

The author of this "Report," is the same Dr. MORSE who wrote the above work on Geography. It is an official Report to the Secretary at War. The facts stated are of unquestionable truth; and when we consider the great learning and diligence and uncommon experience of the author, we must suppose that here is the best account ever yet published of the state, the manners, the propensities, the opinions and the views of the North American Indian tribes. It is a work full of curious and most interesting matter, and the character of the author gives the stamp of truth to every line.

XII. ANNALS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION; INTERSPERSED WITH NUMEROUS DOCUMENTS AND ANECDOTES; A SUMMARY ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST SETTLEMENT OF THE COUNTRY AND SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL INDIAN WARS; TO WHICH IS ADDED AN APPENDIX, CONTAINING A BIOGRAPHY OF THE PRINCIPAL MILITARY OFFICERS WHO WERE INSTRUMENTAL IN ACHIEVING THE INDEPENDENCE. Compiled from authentic Documents. Numerous Plates. 1 Vol. 8vo. bound in leather. Pages 450. By JEDEDIAH MORSE, D. D. Price 9s.

Here we have, again, the same Dr. JEDEDIAH MORSE, whom I remember, more than thirty years ago, on his way through Phila-

delphia to go to Louisiana, for the purpose of collecting materials for making his "Pocket Gazetteer." He was one of the most industrious and indefatigable men that ever lived. He was a Presbyterian parson; but there was no sourness belonging to his character; and he was universally regarded as a man whom nothing upon earth would tempt to put a falsehood upon paper if he knew it. He was, in a great measure, the teacher of America. He explored the whole country in a manner the most minute. He brought the people of one part of the country acquainted with another part of the country. He recorded every thing which he seemed to think would be instructive to posterity; and, though universally respected for so many reasons, the strongest reason of all was his scrupulous adherence to truth, a quality always estimable, always amongst the first; but, the very first of qualities in the author of "*Annals*" of a revolution, in which he himself had acted a part rather conspicuous than otherwise. The Doctor was a republican in grain; but it used to be said of him, that he would rather bend the knee to King **GEORGE** than tell a lie to please **WASHINGTON**. I take this opportunity (the only one, probably, that I shall ever have) of paying this tribute to the memory of this most exemplary author.

XIII. HISTORICAL AND TOPOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE FLORIDAS. — One Vol. 8vo., bound in leather, 226 pages. By **JAMES GRANT FORBES...** Price 5s. 6d.

This is a very good account of these interesting provinces, which, owing to the folly and the debts of England, the Americans have recently got from Spain. It will

be seen how completely these provinces command the *Gulf of Mexico*, and how they render it difficult for us to annoy the American States which lie along the Mississippi and the Ohio. If they, at *Whitehall*, would study this little history of the Floridas, they would be better employed than in grinding new constitutions for **Portugal**, or in hatching speeches to be blown forth by the breath of **ÆOLUS CANNING**. What a strange thing, that we should seem to take delight in plucking feeble Spain, and sticking the plumes into the wings of a country, already preparing to spur and to buffet us. But, she is *our daughter*, says wise Mr. Canning!

XIV. FAUNA AMERICANA: BEING A DESCRIPTION OF THE MAMMIFEROUS ANIMALS INHABITING NORTH AMERICA. By **RD. HARLAN, M. D.** — One Vol., bound in leather, 318 pages Price 11s.

I do not pretend to understand much about this work; but this I can say of it, that if its philosophy be true, that of those great philosophers, **Messrs. HUSKISSON** and **CANNING** and **Doctors BLACK, BARING and MACCULLOCH**, is *directly contrary to the very nature of man*. With this remark, I must leave these our political philosophers and **Dr. HARLAN** to settle it as they can. Just observing, however, that the Doctor gives this description of the species, *Homo Sapiens*: he says, "They inhabit all parts of the earth, are omnivorous, disputing for territory; uniting together for the express purpose of destroying their own species."

There! at him, **Æolus!** Fall on him, *membre du club quatre-vingt neuf!* Tell the philosopher that he lies, and that all men are, by nature, sworn brothers, and want

nothing but "*free-trade*" to make them *all winners*.

XV. LETTER FROM THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY, TRANSMITTING STATEMENTS OF THE COMMERCE AND NAVIGATION OF THE UNITED STATES, DURING THE YEAR ENDING ON THE 30TH SEPT. 1824.—One Vol. 8vo., bound in leather, 304 pages.—Price 11s.

Being a public document, and one put forth by a Government which stands in no need of lies to prop itself up, we may rely on the *truth* of this document; and, at this time in particular, a very great importance it is to us. Whitehall never takes advice but that which it pays for; and, people in general like to pay for drams or wines rather than for physic. Therefore, Whitehall will not, I dare say, take the trouble to look at this volume. It will much rather deal in the speeches of *ÆOLUS*, which, perhaps, it has already paid for with our money. But, to gentlemen of sense, whatever number there may be of them left in the country, after the disengagements of *ÆOLUS*; to gentlemen who have got *estates*, above all things, this volume is most deeply interesting. They will here discover, pretty quickly, what a hair-brained membre du club quatre-vingt neuf it must have been, to imagine that the government of the United States; that that jealous House of Representatives; that that sober and grave Senate; that that President, with forty years of experience on his brow, acquired, too, in all the courts of Europe; to imagine that all these were going to be cajoled out of the great, solid, permanent interests of their country, by a prattler about *free-trade*, though

the nobility of England had been weak enough to give him the power to begin, at least, to make ducks and drakes of their fortunes and their titles: for, what are those fortunes and those titles, if the *naval dominion* of England be lost?

XVI. LAWS OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, IN RELATION TO THE ERIE AND CHAMPLAIN CANALS, TOGETHER WITH THE ANNUAL REPORTS OF THE CANAL COMMISSIONERS, AND OTHER DOCUMENTS REQUISITE FOR A COMPLETE HISTORY OF THOSE WORKS. WITH MAPS, DELINEATING THE ROUTES OF THE ERIE AND CHAMPLAIN CANALS, AND DESIGNATING THE LANDS THROUGH WHICH THEY PASS.—Two Vols., Royal Octavo, in Boards, 1,278 pages. Published by the order of an Act of the Congress. . . . Price 12. 13s.

"*Wawst improvements, Ma'am!*" but, whether really improvements or not, this is a most prodigious affair. Here is a canal upwards of three hundred miles in length, joining the fresh-water sea to the salt-water sea. This undertaking only began to be talked of when I fled from CASTLEREAGH and SIDMOUTH in 1817. Observe, it is the work of the single State of New York. These volumes contain an account of all the acts, regulations, proceedings, disbursements and profits, relating to this great concern. And, here is a model for all Governments and all public bodies who may have undertakings of a like nature in view or in hand.

XVII. TRAVELS IN THE CENTRAL PORTIONS OF THE MISSISSIPPI VALLEY; COMPRISING OBSER-

VATIONS ON ITS MINERAL GEOGRAPHY, INTERNAL RESOURCES AND ABORIGINAL POPULATION. (Performed under the sanction of Government, in the year 1821.)—One Vol., in boards; with Maps and Plates, 459 pages.—By HENRY R. SCHOOLCRAFT, U.S. I. A. Price 10s.

This work relates to a very interesting part of the world. It is the Mississippi Valley of which we here have an account. That Valley will, one day or other, be separated from the sea-board of the United States; that is to say, if ever there should be, again, Ministers in England more fit to manage its great concerns than any dozen washerwomen that I could pick up at Kensington. This work, also, is of great authenticity; the author was employed by the Government of the United States; Dr. MORSE speaks of the book in his Indian Report, and with great approbation. It is a work full of very curious matter, relating to natural philosophy as well as to branches of knowledge, which the statesman ought to desire to possess.

XVIII. TOUR ROUND HAWAII. A JOURNAL OF A TOUR ROUND HAWAII, THE LARGEST OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—One Vol., half-bound, 264 pages.—By a DEPUTATION from the Mission on those Islands.—With Plates . . . Price 5s. 6d.

This is a very curious work of its kind, and the plates represent objects of singular curiosity. It has been published by the *Boston-Missionaries*; and coming thus, from the "Saint," grafted on the *Yankee*, it has, doubtless, something *false* about it, either in matter or in motive; but, if only *one-half* of it be true, or a tenth part, it is very well worth reading;

as, however, I will not, on any account, *vouch* for the truth of even *a tenth part* of it, I leave the public to do as they like, without any recommendation of mine.—How my Correspondent came to send it me, I cannot think. He has, however, sent me several copies; and, as the true and great principle of that "*free-trade*," which Messrs. Huskisson and Canning are now establishing in my native land, is, if I rightly understand it, "*buy the devil, sell the devil*," I offer, merely offer, this work for sale.

The amount of a complete set of the above works (*exclusive of the last*) is 11*l.* 14*s.* 3*d.*; and, I shall sell *a whole set* for 10*l.* 10*s.*

TO THE
ROMAN CATHOLIC CLERGY
of the City of Dublin.

Dearly Beloved Brethren,

AMONG the Resolutions of the Aggregate Meeting held on Tuesday 19th December last, in Clarendon - street Chapel, as published in "*The Irishman*" newspaper, of the 20th, I find the following extraordinary one: "Moved by Francis M'Donnell Esq.: Seconded by D. O'Connell Esq."

"Resolved—That the Treasurer of the Old Catholic Rent be authorized to lend to Michael Staunton, Esq., the sum of 500*l.* at legal interest, upon sufficient security for the repayment thereof; and that it be referred to the Committee of Thirty-one, to ascertain and decide on the sufficiency of such security."

Moreover it is read in the same paper, of the 29th of said month, "That the 13 or 14000*l.* (of the Catholic Rent) has not been let out at usurious interest to a Noble Lord;—it is

" vested in Government *securities*." O! what scrutiny, what searching these thirty-one usurers had in the borrower's substance! They certainly are the curse mentioned in the *Psalm* cviii., *May the usurer search all his substance*. Now we have a clew to understand their insatiable thirst these three years for Catholic Rent. You should no more trust any man when he becomes a usurer, than you would a mad dog. The wretch sells his God for usury and for gain; he would readily sell you or even his country and religion, if he could only meet a purchaser.

How fortunate would these thirty-one usurers find themselves, if the Catholics of Ireland continue to pour into their hands 100,000*l.* a year, of Catholic Rent! Then we would have in every paper flowery speeches on Civil and Religious Liberty; then should be endowed schools in all parishes of the Island; Missionaries sent to convert the benighted Indians; Maynooth College redeemed from the diabolical oaths required of the students on entrance, and from the periodical inquisition of Orange Commissioners. But the usurers must take care to subtract 16 or 1700*l.* yearly from the fund to forward their own missions; that is, 1000*l.* yearly for advertising their proceedings, 200*l.* for the rent of their debating-house, 100*l.* for the porter or door-keeper, and 300*l.* a year for their London Agent. That 1600*l.* per annum is a pretty drawback, at the onset, from the Rent. Why not apply the residue to the original purposes—Schools and Missionaries? why apply it, contrary to the law of God and of the Catholic Church, to usurious loans?

We must all die; we are but travellers in this vale of tears; whether

we depart this year, or during the next, is of little moment either to ourselves or to society, if we find a happy death, in friendship with our Redeemer. But alas! one of these thirty-one notorious usurers, these sharp scrutineers of the borrower's substance, has appeared under his loads of usury, and unsent for, in the presence of the all-seeing Judge: six days after they insulted the Most High, by passing their heretical usurious Resolution in his temple, before the Holy of Holies in the tabernacle, he was killed in a duel—in the actual commission of mortal sin, giving no sign of compunction: he did not say, "Christ have mercy on my soul;" nor even cast a contrite look towards heaven; no, no, he only muttered "*I am hit, I am afraid mortally;*" and thus, alas! he falls into eternity! What a melancholy doom: a young man just fresh from his usurious speeches in the house of God, after his sharp and keen searching into the poor borrower's substance, thus snatched away, whilst he was bent on the destruction of the other unfortunate man, to the presence of his Judge, for to undergo the searching and scrutiny of his own accounts!

You are aware, that to charge interest, or any increase, that is, any thing more than the capital or sum lent, is usury; and that usury is a crime detested in both Testaments, and condemned more than any other sin against the Creed or Commandments, by the sacred canons of the Catholic Church. Usurers are excluded from the tabernacle and mountain of God, in *Psalm* xiv.; and declared, in *Ezekiel* xviii. 13, to be the future prey of eternal death; not only the increase, but even the mere *hope* of more than the sum lent, is forbidden by our blessed Redeemer,

Luke vi. 35. It would be endless to give all the canons that were passed during every age, down from the time of the apostles to the present, over all Christendom, against usurers and usury; but still the desperate malady seems to be more virulent than ever it was, particularly in these islands, where it threatens nothing less than the total annihilation of the human race.

The general council of Lateran, under ALEX. III., *an. 1179*, excommunicates notorious usurers during their life, and deprives them of Christian burial, if they die in that sin; moreover, she suspends, *ipso facto*, any Clergyman who would receive their offering or afford to them (usurers) Christian burial; Lib. 5, Tit. 19, c. 3, *Quia in omnibus*.

The General Council of Lyons, under Gregory X., *an. 1273*, decrees, under pain of heaven's malediction, that the above constitution of the Council of Lateran "be inviolably observed;" decreeing, moreover, *suspension, ipso facto*, against all Archbishops and Bishops, *excommunication* against singular personages of minor dignity, and *interdict, ipso facto*, against all convents and colleges, or assemblages of men and women who should practise or tolerate the practice of usury: Lib. 5, Tit. 5, C. *Usurarum voraginem*. in 6^o.

The General Council of Viene, under Clement V. *an. 1312*, decrees an *excommunication* against the superiors and governesses of monasteries or convents, and against all notaries and clerks, who should write, or make others to write, the bonds or instruments of the usurious loans; and who should not rescind them, if already written, though confirmed by an oath; decreeing, moreover, that if any person fall into that error that

he assert obstinately that usury is not sin, he be punished as a heretic: Clem. Lib. 5, Tit. 5, C. *Ex gravi*. These canons, and several others, can be seen at length in the little book which I wrote on usury, and which is in the hands of several in Dublin.

Though you are aware, My beloved Brethren, that the lenders for gain sake or for interest, called by whatever name, and their abettors, are *heretics*, under more interdicts, excommunications, suspensions, maledictions, than any other class of heretics, this scandalous Resolution, passed in one of your chapels, under the eyes of your Bishop, passes by unnoticed.

Banks, debt, usury, invented in London in the year 1694, by the Prince of Orange, (see Cobbett's valuable *Reformation*, par. 404,) for the mere purpose of crushing the Church of Christ, is now producing bitter fruits for all classes of society. The unchristian Jewish infection did not penetrate into Ireland until within these forty years: having been always branded, as rapine or theft, with infamy and detestation by your pious predecessors, it sought private shelter in the miser's cursed house, and behind the avaricious trafficker's counter—never, never appearing in open day without mask or palliatives; but, in our miserable days, throwing off the mask, it walks abroad with lofty front, under the garb of virtue: a usurious Meeting must choose the house of God himself—a house that should be the house of prayers, of alms, and of free loans (*Luke* vi. 35), to manage their usurious contracts, to authorise thirty of the most wise sharks and sharpers amongst them to "ascertain and decide on the measure of security which the poor borrower can give." Are these persons Catholics? are they the de-

scendants of the ancient O'Connells, MacDonells, O'Loughlans, O'Briens, who covered the fields of Erin with convents for the pious friars and nuns, with hospitals for the orphans, widows, the aged, the sick, and the travellers? They lent at usury to Christ, in the person of the hungry, the naked, the sick, and the captive (*Matt. xxv. 35*), who has not failed to pay them the usury a hundred fold in the land of the living. They never authorised thirty sharpers over the poor borrower's securities, but pious inspectors to ascertain his want and poverty. We read in no history that they were such staunch patriots, such sanguine liberators, or advocates of civil and religious liberty over all the globe as their spurious degenerate descendants. Nor do we read that famine, nakedness, pestilence, then raged in any corner of Ireland, with such ghastly, terrific features, as they do now in the usurious city of Dublin, the theatre of all oratory and patriotism. The multiplicity of paupers occasioned by these usurers and bankrupts forced the inhabitants to erect, five or six years ago, a *poor-house*. It seems that the finances were inadequate for their support, as the "poor-house box" was carried about through the city, from door to door, seeking any offals of the kitchen, whether potatoes, meat, greens, vegetables, or musty broth; the gatherings were altogether thrown into this box or chest, about five feet long, three broad, and four feet high, which was carried in a cart drawn by a mule—not unlike the machine with which the streets are sprinkled with water in the summer season. The collections of this machine was to be the mess of the unfortunate poor: a mess, I am sure, that could hardly be touched by hungry dogs. When I saw this

machine, two years ago, on its daily visits through the city, the exhalations from its rotten sides and musty contents would indeed make you vomit. What, then, must be the state of the poor in yonder asylum who were to make it their food! As that was the case then, when there was no noise about want and distress, what was their deplorable misery this last season, when all the Dublin papers were filled with heart-rending accounts of fever and famine.

PROTEUS, in order to shake off the chains, and regain his liberty, assumed various shapes and forms; now became a filthy hog, then a fierce lion, again a gloomy tyger and a scaly dragon; and sometimes a flame of fire (*Virgil, Georg. 4, 408*); but after all his shifting and changes, he was obliged to resolve himself into his natural form at the hour of sleep. So the usurers, trying to evade the chains of hell fire pronounced against them in both Testaments, assume all the shapes and palliatives in the world: for the scriptural word usury they substitute the novel terms *funds, debentures, omniums, consols, interest, securities*. The Dublin usurers "lent not, they say, the 13 or 14,000*l.* at usurious interest to a noble Lord;—it is vested in Government *securities*." See what mild term they give to their unchristian, Jewish usury. Securities indeed! no poor or distressed man, none but the man of securities shall partake of their loans; it is not to poverty, but to the securities they lend; where is the charity then, where the Christian religion? Did Christ lend at usury for securities; or the Apostles or the Saints? In the name of common sense, what difference is there between lending to an individual and to the

Government? There is on both sides a loan made *in hope of gain*. Nay, the public lender is on better footing than the private one: for whilst the loan is on the one side exposed to danger from the insolvency and villany of the borrower, there is hardly any risk on the other: until the whole country is corroded by taxes and reduced to national bankruptcy, the public usurer draws his yearly interest, and can regain his capital, whenever he pleases, by taking it from the hands of Government, or by selling it to other usurers. Though usurers palliate their horrid practice under the name **Securities**, or any other names, it retains the nature and dreadful effects of **Debt** and yearly interest, on the part of the impoverished **Government**. If usurers were not so numerous these fifty years, there would not have been such extravagant wars, no taxation, no sinecures, no standing armies, no dead weight. When we reflect that security-men, or usurers, gave rise to all these curses, and then turn our thoughts to the millions of the brave Irish and Britons, who fell by sudden, unprovided death in the field of Mars abroad; on the famine and distress of all classes in both Islands; on all the burnings, murders, robberies and other black outrages already committed in Ireland by a famished population; on the floggings, executions, and banishments that naturally followed; on the same tragical scenes that are now making their appearance in England; and lastly, when we look to the prospects just opening to our view—the scourges, the convulsions, must we not say that no term in any language is sufficiently odious for usurers or security men? are they not murderers of mankind, devourers of society, agents from hell?

My beloved Brethren, Your Catholic Board assumes all the hideous features of usury: they lend at interest or security to an individual 500*l.*, and to the public or **Government** 13 or 14,000*l.* This they do not deny; they are therefore notorious usurers. Will you admit the 30 sharks to Communion and to **Christian burial**, if they die in that sin? Remember that the priest, who should afford **Christian burial** to notorious usurers, dying in their sin, or who should accept their offerings, incurs, *ipso facto*, an excommunication and suspension, and that by attempting to offer up Mass, under any of these two Censures, *a jure*, he incurs, moreover, the horrid guilt of **Irregularity**. Have you received any new revelation, or discovered any warrant from heaven, or any new decree of the Catholic Church, by which all the existing passages of Scripture, and all the decrees of the Catholic Church may be set aside? If an angel from heaven should preach a gospel contrary to that which you have learned, you ought not to believe him: the law of God abideth for ever; neither one particle nor one iota can be taken from it, until the end of time. Is that miserable time, foretold by the Apostle, 2 Tim. iv. 3, arrived, when they will not in Dublin endure **sound doctrine**, but will heap together according to their own desires, **doctors having itching ears**? If any nation or people advance so far in wickedness, as to set aside the law of God and the Catholic Truth, and to insist on having elastic, temporising teachers, according to their own desires; nothing less than some terrific scourge from heaven cures the wicked race of infidels. Though God is patient and long-suffering,

not wishing for the death of the sinner, he comes like a thief in the night ; one day with the Lord, is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day.

My dearly beloved Brethren, whether these usurers obey you, or not, announce to them the will of God ; receive not their impious offerings ; let not the notorious sinners pollute with their usurious Resolutions your sacred temples, or insult God in your tabernacle. I am certain, from the general character for piety and learning of the Reverend Superior of Clarendon - street Chapel, that he would no more admit the Meetings of usurers in his Chapel, than he would those of robbers, had he foreseen what was to happen. When a desperate infection, such as usury, spreads at every side, it is extremely hard for the Pastor of souls to pass through without partaking, by silence or inadvertence, of the contagion. May Providence grant you grace to do his will upon earth, that you may reap your reward in heaven ; may He inspire you to pray for your humble servant,

J. O'CALLAGHAN,
R. C. PRIEST.

Kensington, Jan. 10, 1827.

TO
JOHN LAWLESS, Esq.
DUBLIN.

MY DEAR SIR,

YOUR justice and fortitude this time past, have endeared you to every man who is a friend to Ireland, and erected for you a monument of fame more lasting than brass. You have a melancholy warning in the fall of your neighbour : had he persevered in the same career which he ran for 25

years, the future historian would rank him amongst the greatest men that Ireland ever bred. Let those who stand take care that they do not fall ; *let them work out their salvation with fear and trembling*, and constantly pray for the uplifting grace of God. You see the rock upon which many great and good men have been wrecked—avarice, the rock of perdition and root of all evils ; beware of it. Attempts will be now made to shift the care and responsibility of the Catholic Rent to other unblemished shoulders : have nothing to do with it ; leave it to the original managers. Neither be a dabbler in usury, nor allow your paper to become the abettor or vehicle of usurious proceedings. When the usurers in every corner of both islands, and of America too, read in your journal of the 20th ult., the *interest* resolution of the Aggregate Meeting of the Roman Catholics of all Ireland, they will imagine that that cursed Jewish practice is the Catholic doctrine, and they will therefore be fastened more and more in the mire. Charity, therefore, and justice to your own and to their souls, and to the souls of future generations, require of you to give insertion also to the above feeble opposition of your most humble and most respectful servant,*

J. O'CALLAGHAN,
R. C. PRIEST.

Kensington, Jan. 10, 1826.

* Every Paper that published the Resolutions will, I hope, insert the foregoing also.

For want of room, the insertion of the Letter of "A TORY" on "THE THREATENED WAR" is postponed till next week.